Enter Catesby with Hastings head.

Cat. Heere is the head of that ignoble traitor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected *Hastings.*

Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the plainest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The History of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daub'd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted:
I meane his conuersation with *Shores* wife,
He laid from all attainder of suspect.

Buc. Well, well, he was the couertst sheltred traitor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleue, were it not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? the subtile traitor
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,
To murder me and my good Lord *Gloucester.*

Ma. What had he so?

Glo. What thinke ye, we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that wee should against the course of Law,
Proceede thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the case,
The peace of England, and our persons safety
Inforst vs to this execution?

Ma. Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,
And you my good L. both haue well proceeded,
To warne false traitors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Mistris *Shore,*

Glo. Yet had not we determined he should die,
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
Which now the longing hast of these our friends
Some what against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traitor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner, and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same.

Vnto the Citizens, who happily may
Misconsture vs in him, and waile his
Ma. My good *L.* your gracious
As well as I had seene or heard him
And doubt you not right noble Prin
But Ile acquaint your dutious Citiz
With all your iust proceedings in thi
Glo. And to that end we wish your
To auoyd the carping censures of th
Buc. But since you came too late o
Yet witnesse what we did intend, an
Glo, After, after cousen *Buckingha*
The Maior towards *Guild-hall* hies
There at your meetest aduantage of
Inferre the bastardy of *Edwards* chil
Tell them how *Edward* put to death
Only for saying he would make his
Heire to the Crowne, meaning (ind
Which by the signe thereof was tear
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull luxury,
And beastiall appetite in change of l
Which stretched to their seruants, da
Euen where his lustfull eye, or sauag
Without controle lusted to make his
Nay for a need this farre come nea
Tell them, when that my mother w
Of that vnsatiat *Edward,* noble *York*
My princely father then had warres
And by iust computation of the tim
Found, that the issue was not his be
Which well appeared in his lineame
Being nothing like the noble Duke m
But touch this sparingly as it were fa
Because you know my Lord, my bro
Buc. Feare not my Lord, Ile play t
As if the golden fee for which I plea
Were for my selfe,
Glo. If you thriue well, bring them
When you shall finde me well acco